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ALL NEW beetle bailey

MORT WALKER

00710

beetle bailey

by mort walker

The GAS DRILL

EETLE BAILEY Vol. 8, No. 109, February, 1975,
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YOU DON'T WANT TO GET HURT DO YOU?

NO

THEN PUT ON YOUR GAS MASK BEFORE I BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!!

WELL, IF HE'S GOING TO GET HUFFY ABOUT IT

GOSH! I GOT IT ON JUST IN TIME!

SARGE, MY EYE PIECES ARE ALL FOGGED UP ON THE INSIDE

SO'S YOUR HEAD!

WELL, YOU CAN'T TAKE OFF YOUR MASK NOW, BEETLE. THE GAS BOMBS HAVE BEEN SET OFF!

DANGER CHEMICAL WARFARE

GOLLY, I CAN'T SEE A THING

KEEP OUT ARTILLERY RANGE

DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, SARGE?

GROAR

DARN FLIES ARE SURE BUZZING AROUND TODAY!

ZING

ZING

ZING

ZING

ZING

ZING

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING, SARGE. I JUST HAVE TO FOLLOW YOU BLINDLY

MINE FIELD

I CAN'T SEE A THING

WE SHOULD BE OUT OF THE DANGER AREA BY NOW

OKAY, MEN! ALL CLEAR!

THEY OUGHT TO MAKE THESE LENSES FOG-PROOF. I COULD HAVE **STUBBED MY TOE!**

END

ZERO'S TRIUMPH

PLEASE, BEETLE!

DO ME A FAVOR AND STOP BUGGING ME... WILL YOU, ZERO?

AI

--NOT TODAY. I HAVEN'T GOT THE STRENGTH

D-6523

AW, COME ON! JUST **ONCE!**

OH, ALL RIGHT! IF YOU'LL STOP NAGGING ME!

WIGGLING MY EARS TAKES A LOT OF ENERGY YOU KNOW

GEE WOW!

THERE'S REAL HERO WORSHIP FOR YOU!

BEETLE, YOU MUST BE THE EAR-WIGGLING CHAMPION OF THE WHOLE WORLD!

GOLLY

I SURE WISH I COULD DO THAT!

BUT NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, MY EARS WON'T WIGGLE!

ZERO--

ZERO!

NOTHING YET

ZERO

THEY WIGGLED!

I DID IT!!

YIPEE!

?

AND JUST WHEN I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK THEY WERE USELESS!

END

CUTEY in CAMP

JACKSON....ROBERTS....
HATHAWAY....

HERE

HERE

HERE

D-C524

...SMITH

HERE

OKAY, SMITH! THAT'S NO WAY TO ANSWER ROLL CALL! YOU A WISE GUY?

NO

I'M NOT EVEN A GUY!

MY NAME IS GENE SMITH. I GUESS THEY THOUGHT ..I WAS A BOY!

CAPTAIN! THEY'VE DRAFTED A GIRL!!

I'M SURE THERE'S SOME MISTAKE

ALL YOUR PAPERS ARE IN ORDER. EVERYTHING IS PERFECTLY LEGAL.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, SIR?

I'D BETTER ASK THE MAJOR

HMMM. I'LL SEE WHAT THE GENERAL HAS TO SAY

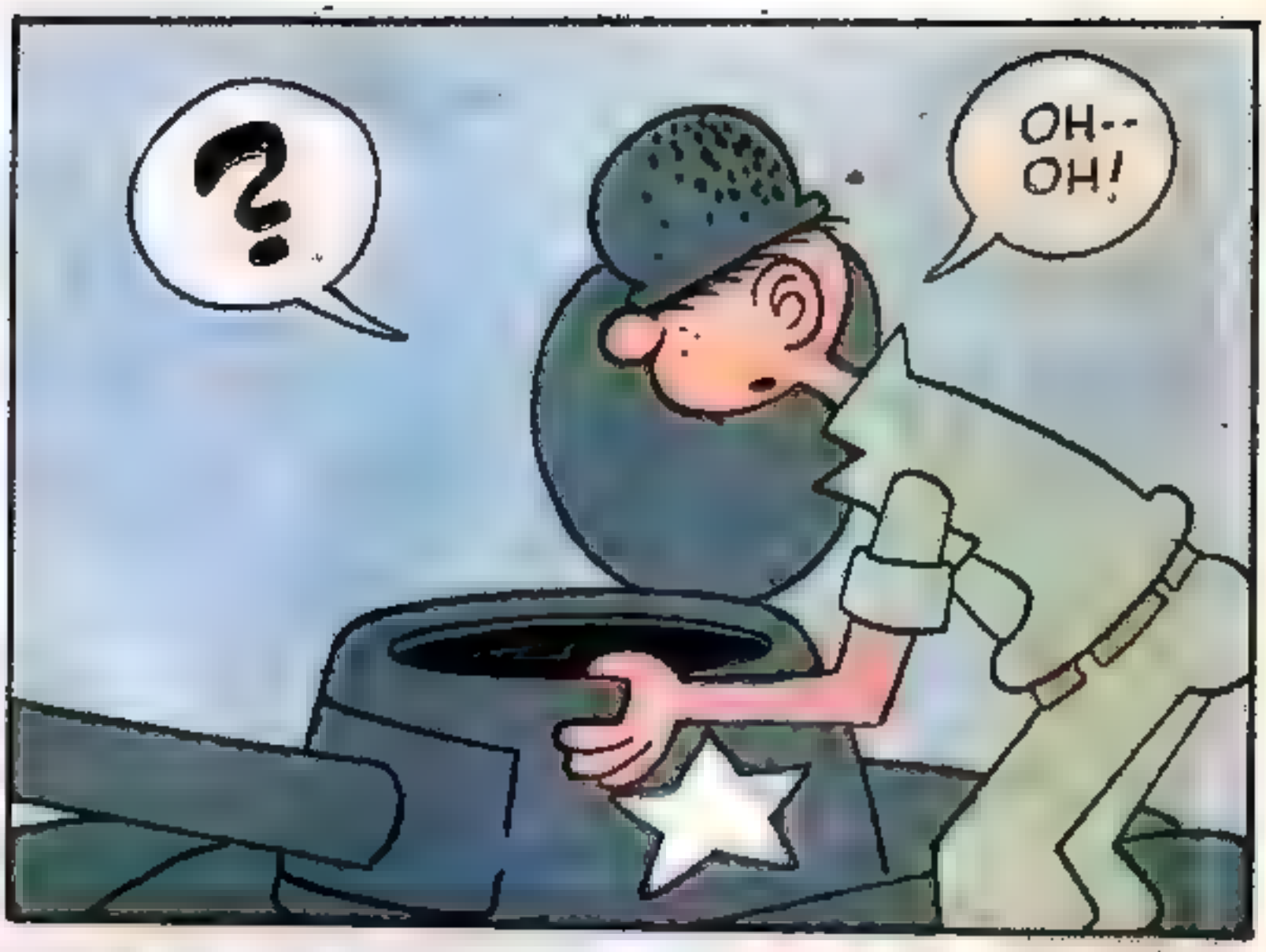
THERE'S NO REAL PROBLEM. WE'LL JUST ISSUE ORDERS FOR HER IMMEDIATE DISCHARGE.

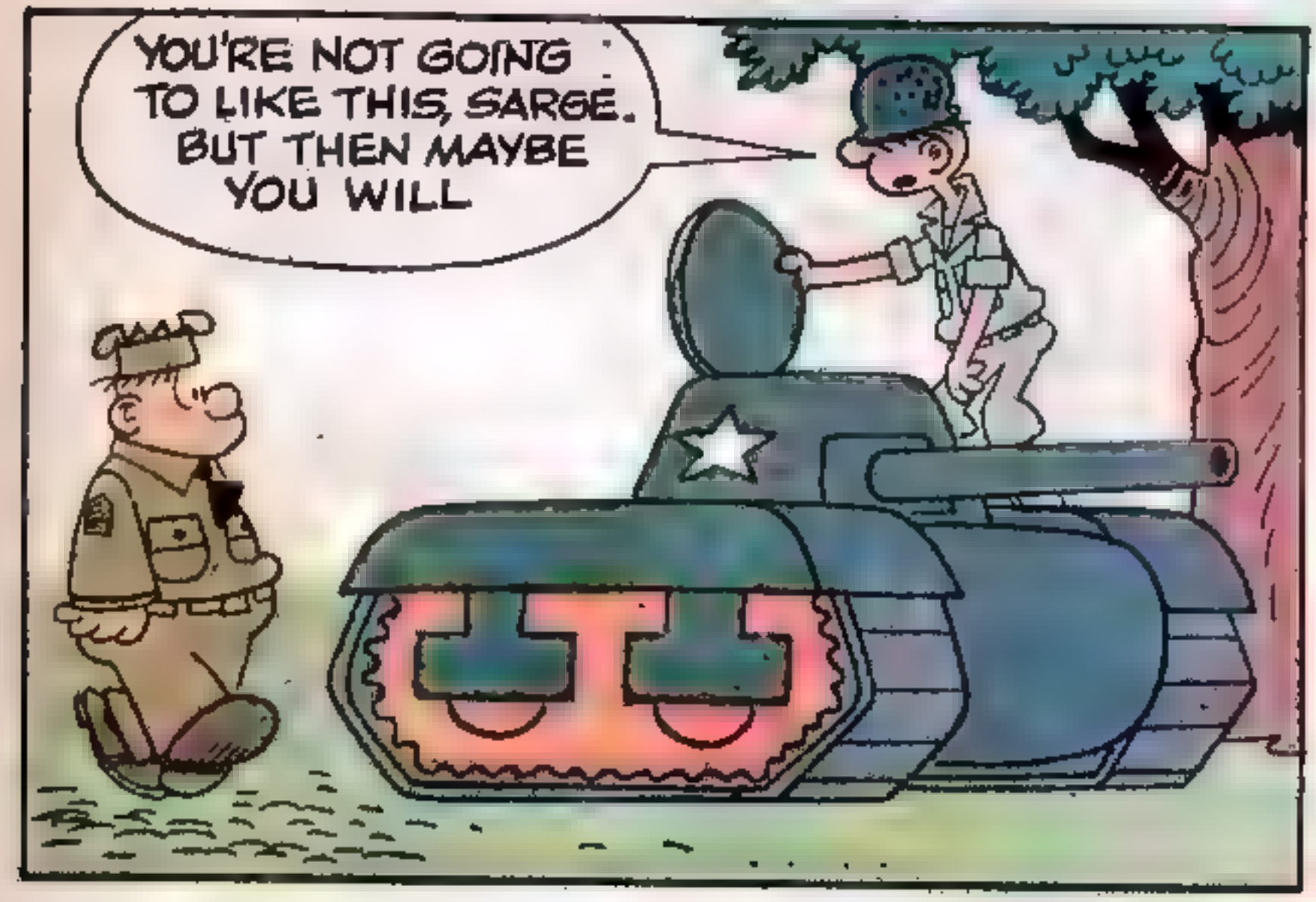
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR. **THAT'S** NOT THE **PROBLEM!**

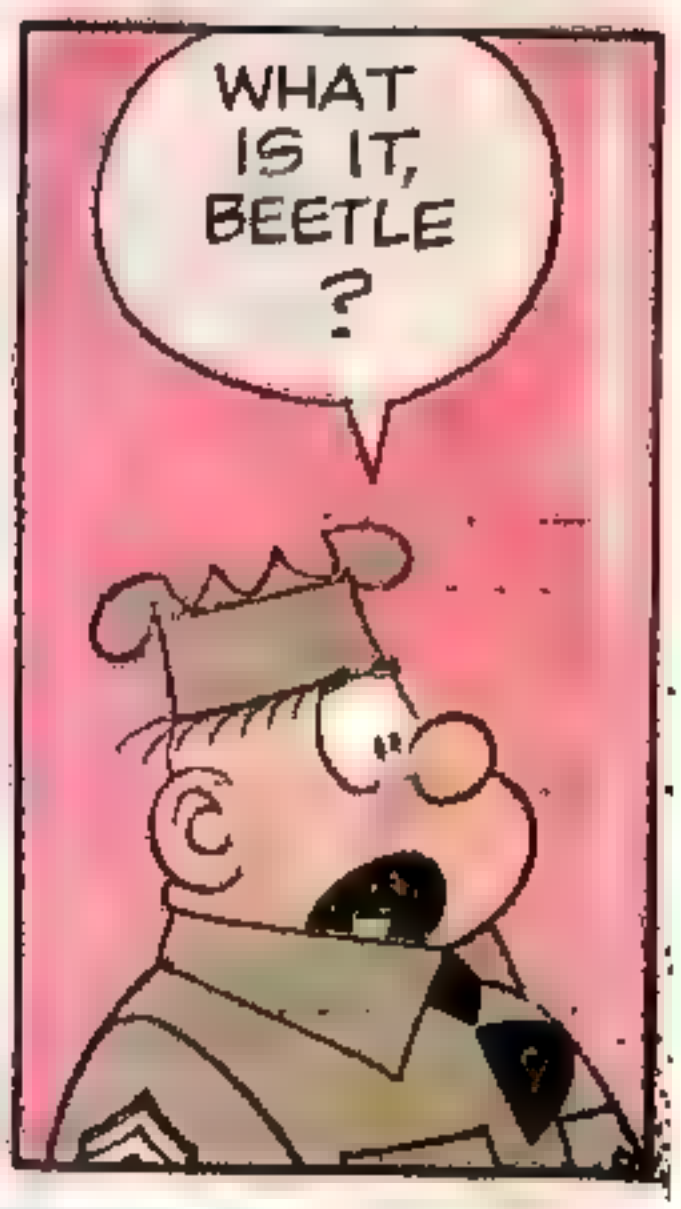
THEY WANT TO **KEEP** HER!

END

BEETLE and SARGE in TANK FULL







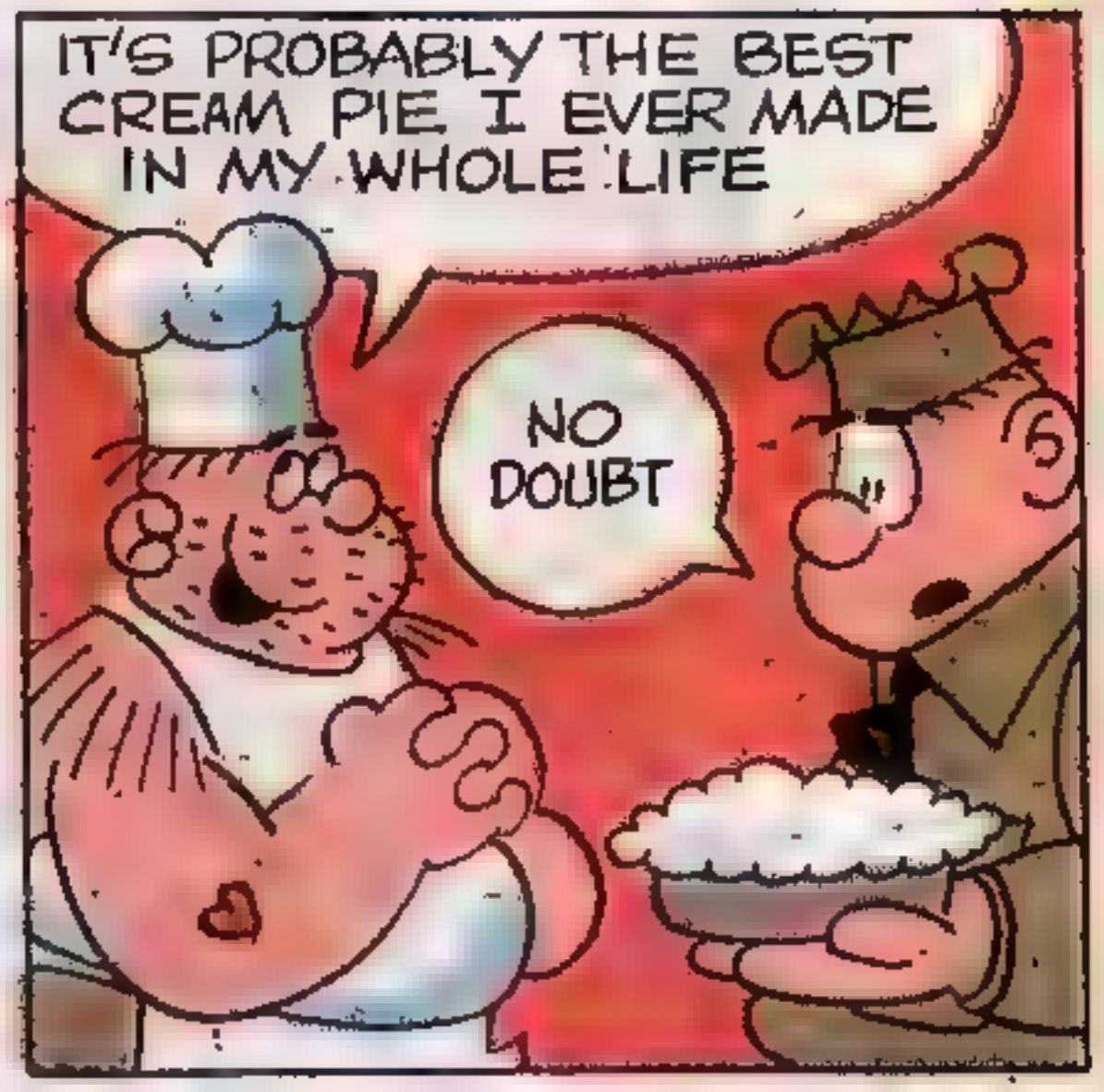
THE AIR DROP

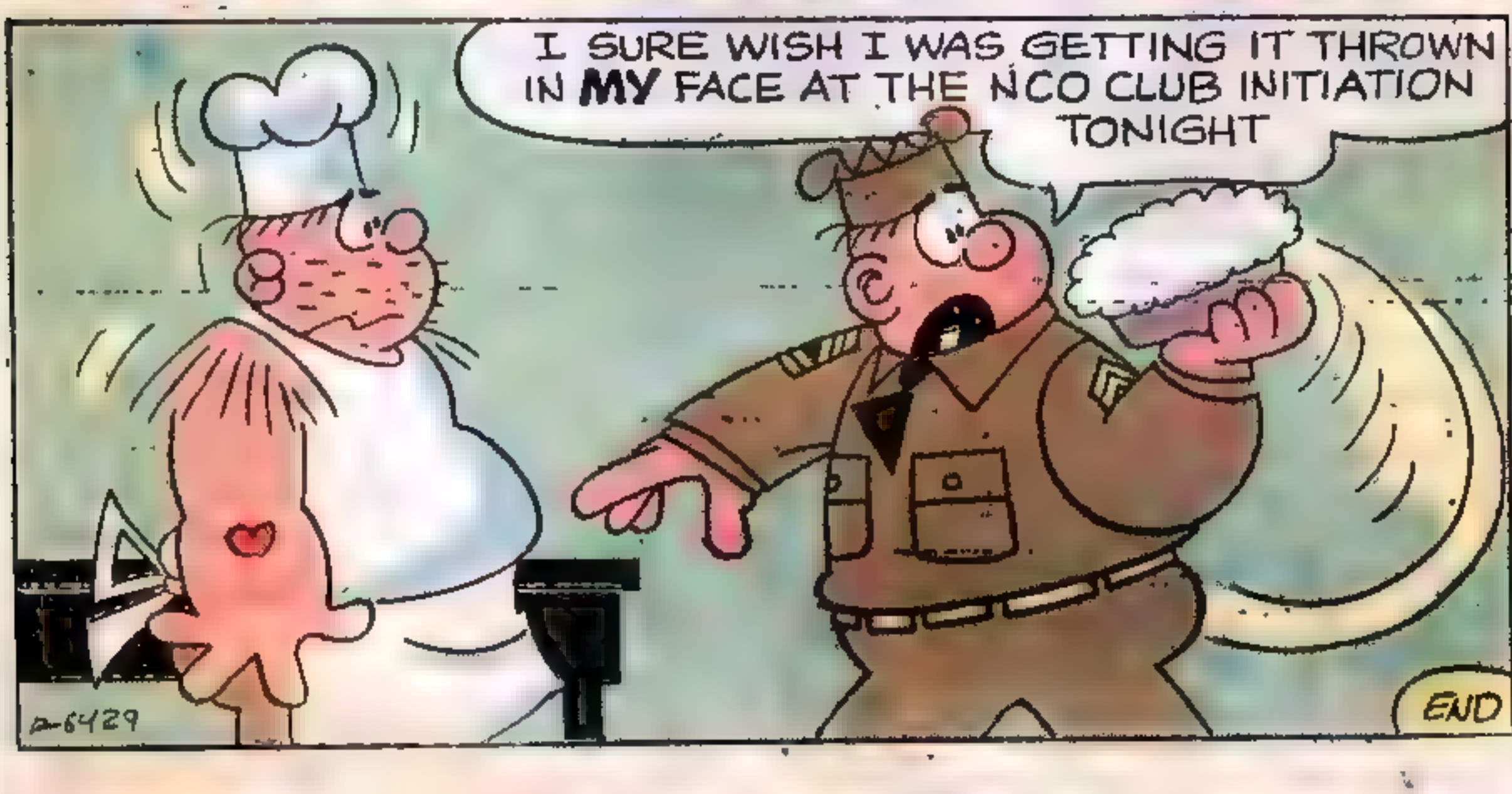
HERE COMES THE SUPPLY PLANE I CALLED FOR

I TOLD THEM WE'D BE OUT HERE A WEEK AND TO DROP US ALL THE NECESSARY STUFF

END

COOKIE'S PERFECT PIE





COOKIE GRAB

Dear Mom and Dad:

I just got the cookies you sent.

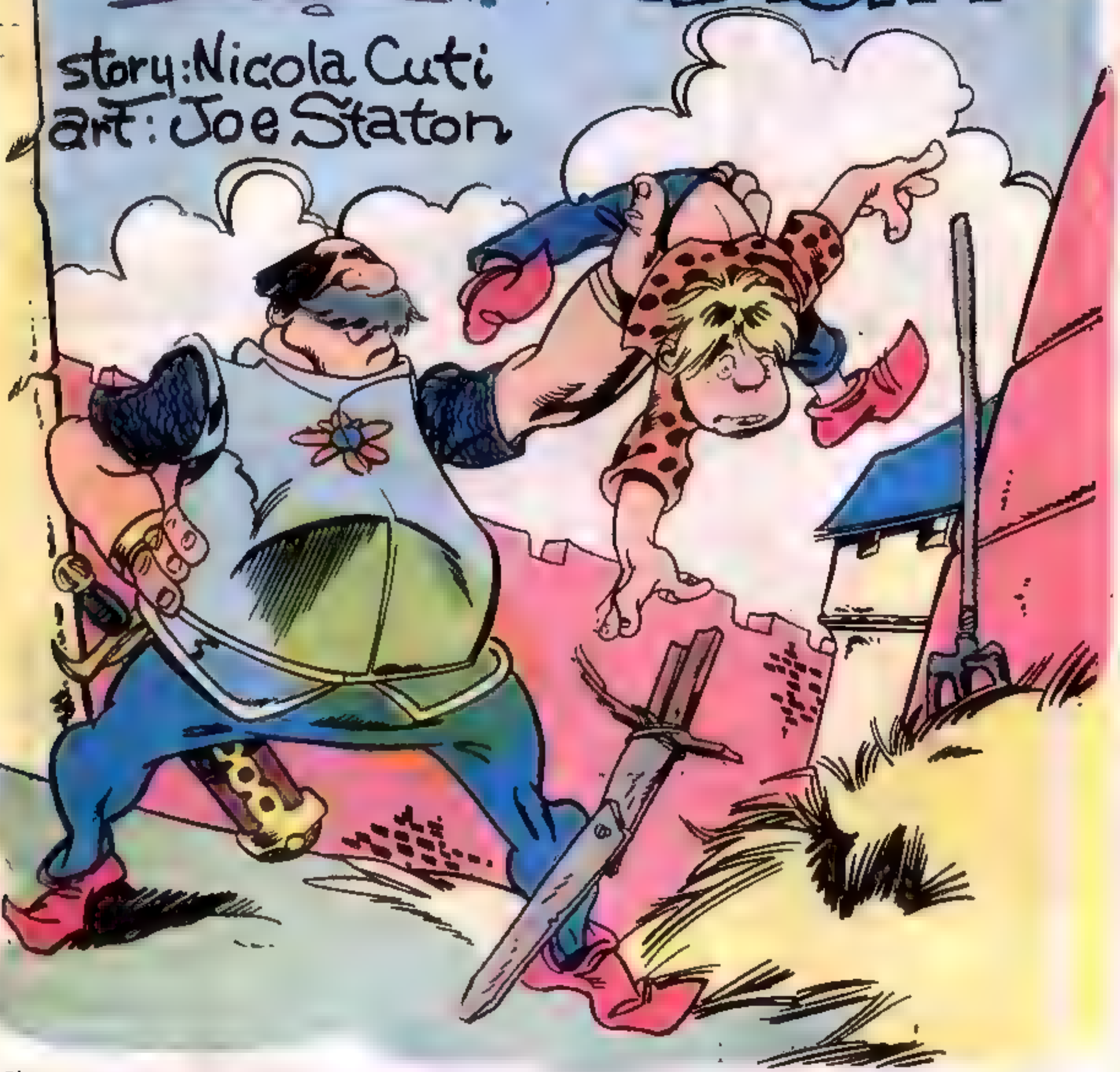
Please send me some more..

They don't last long around here.

END

THE CARROUSEL KNIGHT

story: Nicola Cuti
art: Joe Staton



The Carrousel or Merry-Go-Round was invented during the Middle Ages when knighthood was in flower. At that time, it was not a children's toy where youngsters tried to pluck the golden ring to earn a free ride. Knights, seated on the wooden horses, attempted to spear their lances through the ring in order to practice for tournaments. One such knight was Sir Rodney who began his famous career on a carrousel. He was called "The Carrousel Knight", and this is his story.

Rodney was a handsome youth who dreamt of becoming a knight so that he could slay dragons and rescue fair maidens, but alas he was too young and so he had to be contented with running the carrousel. The knights who practiced on the carrousel told Rodney to be patient because when he grew old enough he would be given the chance to become a knight. But Rodney could not wait.

"I am skilled enough at combat now to become a knight," Rodney told Sir Garth who only bellowed with laughter, as did the other knights.

"Very well, Rodney, if you can knock me to the ground with that wooden sword," challenged Sir Garth, "then I will go with you to the King and demand that he make you a knight."

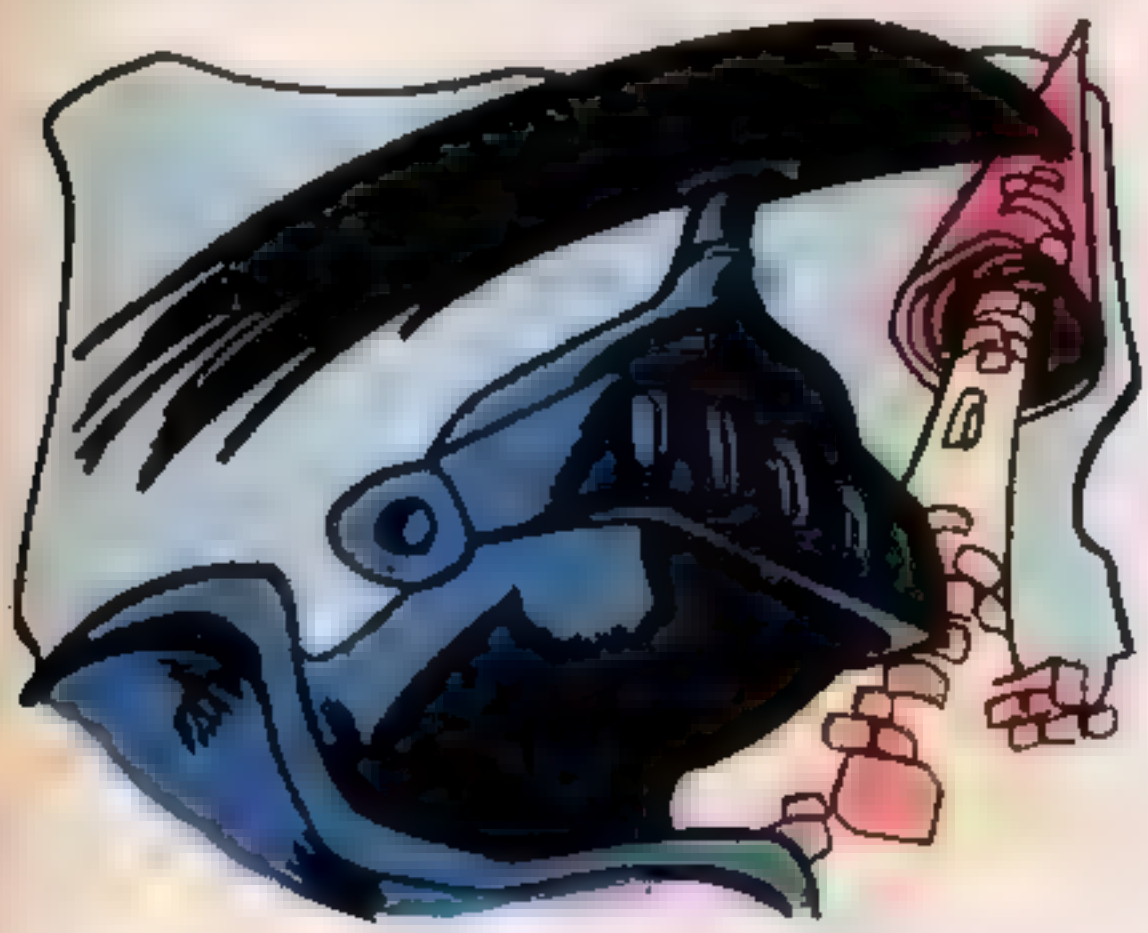
Rodney needed no further comment. He picked a sword off the rack and swinging the weapon over his head, he charged, with a fury, at the jeering knight. With a single swipe of his hand, Sir Garth hit the sword aside and lifted Rodney high into the air. Then he tossed the boy into a haystack.

More embarrassed than hurt, Rodney stood up amidst the hay to face the laughing knights. As he picked the straw from his clothes, he decided that he was more determined than ever to become one of them.

Each night, when the practice field was empty, Rodney would start his own private training session on the Merry-Go-Round. He hitched an old workhorse called Mallory to the carrousel turntable, and with a wooden lance he tried to spear the brass ring. After several turns, both he and Mallory became dizzy; but he noticed that something unusual happened. The dizzier he became, the better he got at spearing the ring! The trees and stones blurred so that all he could see was the golden colored ring floating in space. After a while, he could spear the ring at every try.

Then came the day of the Black Knight!

The Black Knight's armies surrounded Rodney's



kingdom of Mace, and the Black Knight himself rode up to the castle gates with this challenge:

"If any knight is able to defeat me on the field of battle, I will withdraw my troops and never bother your kingdom again!"

Afterwards, he rode off to an empty plain to await the champions of Mace.

The reputation of the Black Knight was well known. He was undefeated in combat, but Sir Garth was the first fearless warrior to ride out and meet the challenge. Sir Garth was the first one to fall beneath the Black Knight's lance. The second was Sir Balthor, followed by Sir Kent, Sir Edward, Sir Anthony, Sir Drago, Sir Bernard, Sir Quayle, Sir Featherstone, Sir Marcus and Sir Babcock.

As the defeated knights limped back to the safety of the castle, the Black Knight, certain that he had met all comers, was about to signal for an attack when the gates of Mace parted once again. Onto the battlefield rode a newly appointed knight, Sir Rodney of Carrousel, seated upon his charger, Mallory. Across his chest, where the Black Knight had a two-headed golden eagle, Sir Rodney had a painting of a Merry-Go-Round.

The Black Knight looked upon the awkward newcomer as just another challenge and so he lowered his visor, pointed his lance and galloped toward his enemy. Rodney did the same. Since this was certainly the last soldier that he would have to face from Mace, the Black Knight decided that he would finish him off quickly. He took aim at the center of Rodney's breastplate and spurred his horse on to a full gallop.

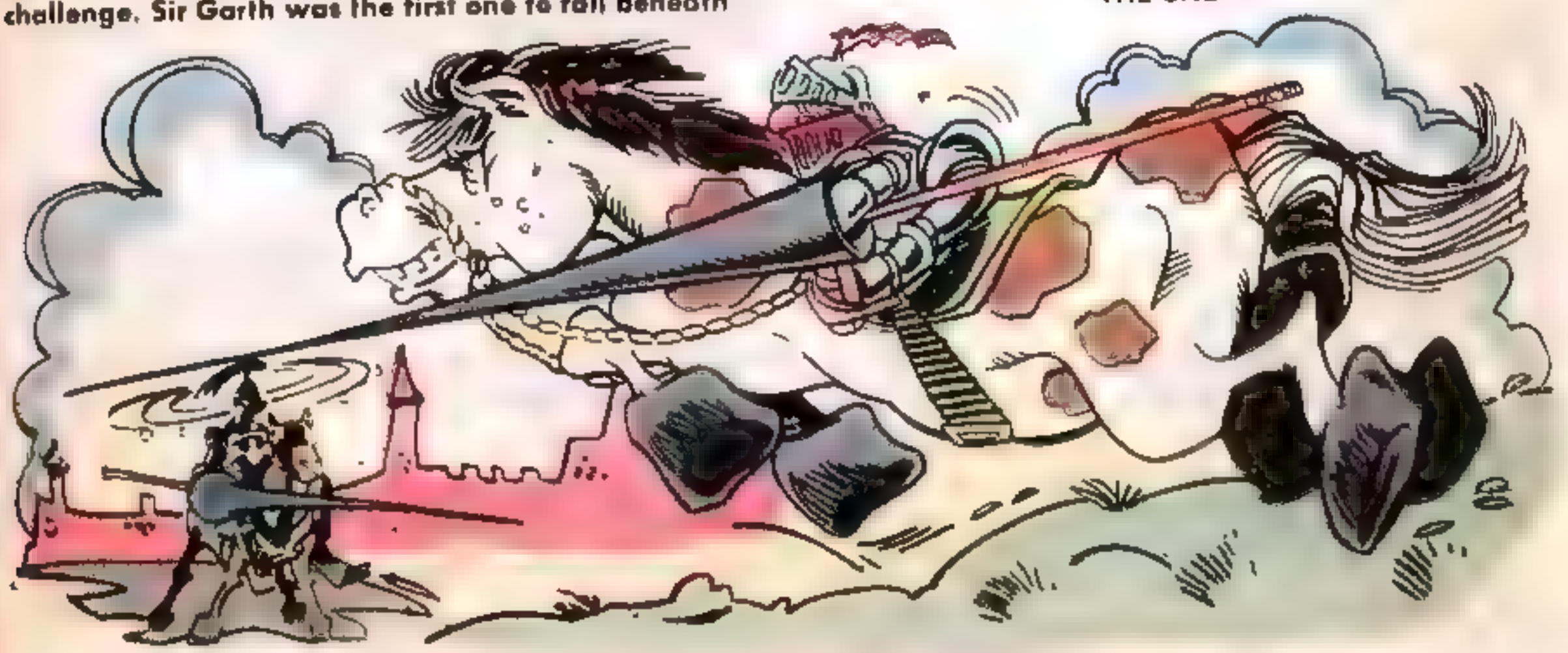
But before the two knights could meet head-on, Rodney did a very strange thing. He veered off to the right and began to circle the Black Knight! This confused nearly everyone, for never had they seen such an unusual military maneuver. Only Sir Garth understood.

"Go get him, Sir Carrousel!" he shouted from the top of the castle wall.

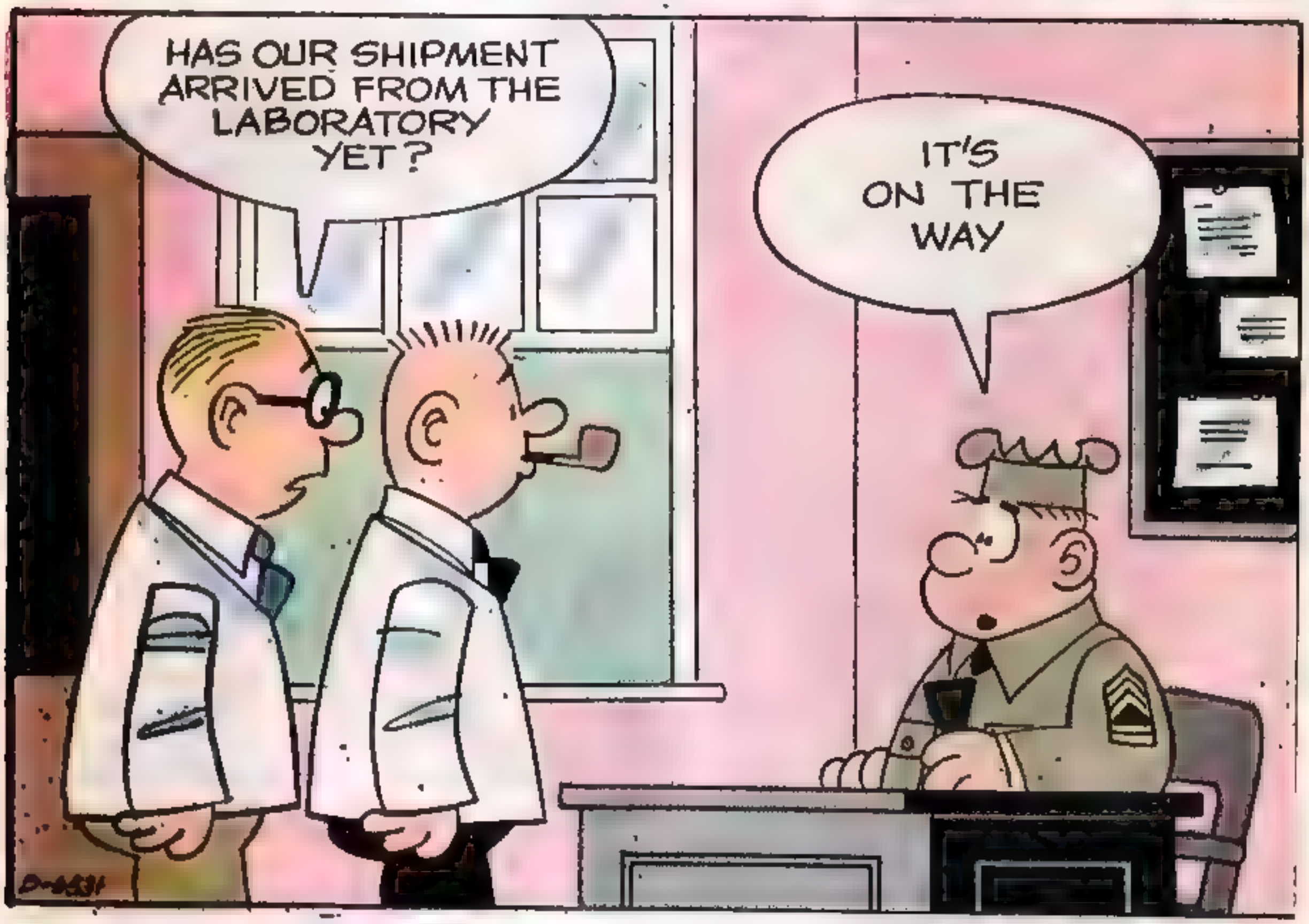
Now both Rodney and Mallory were becoming dizzy. The castle, the clumps of trees, the rows of mounted troops were beginning to melt together into a solid wall of color. All that Sir Rodney could see was the golden eagle on the Black Knight's chest which appeared to be like the brass ring of the Carrousel. He struck at it with his lance and to everyone's amazement the Black Knight, dizzy from watching Sir Rodney, fell from his saddle and landed on the ground with a clang.

Sir Rodney commanded him to rise, but he could not for the earth and sky seemed to be spinning madly around him. The Black Knight had been defeated! Sir Rodney, the Carrousel Knight, was the new champion of Mace!

THE END



The PACKAGE


HAS OUR SHIPMENT ARRIVED FROM THE LABORATORY YET?
IT'S ON THE WAY

I SENT A MAN TO MEET THE PLANE

I'LL BRING OVER YOUR PACKAGE MYSELF AS SOON AS IT GETS HERE
THANKS, SARGE

BEETLE SHOULD HAVE MET THAT PLANE BY NOW

I DON'T SEE HIM COMING

STILL NO SIGN OF HIM

THANKS FOR THE LIFT, JERRY

WHERE'S SARGE? HE SAID HE'D BE WAITING FOR THIS NEW REMOTE CONTROL UNIT

I'D BETTER PUT IT SAFELY AWAY IN HIS DRAWER TILL HE GETS BACK

WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR SARGE TO BRING THE UNIT, LET'S TEST THE CONTROLS

RIGHT! ON SHE GOES!

NOW WHERE'S BEETLE WITH THE ---

??

OOOF!

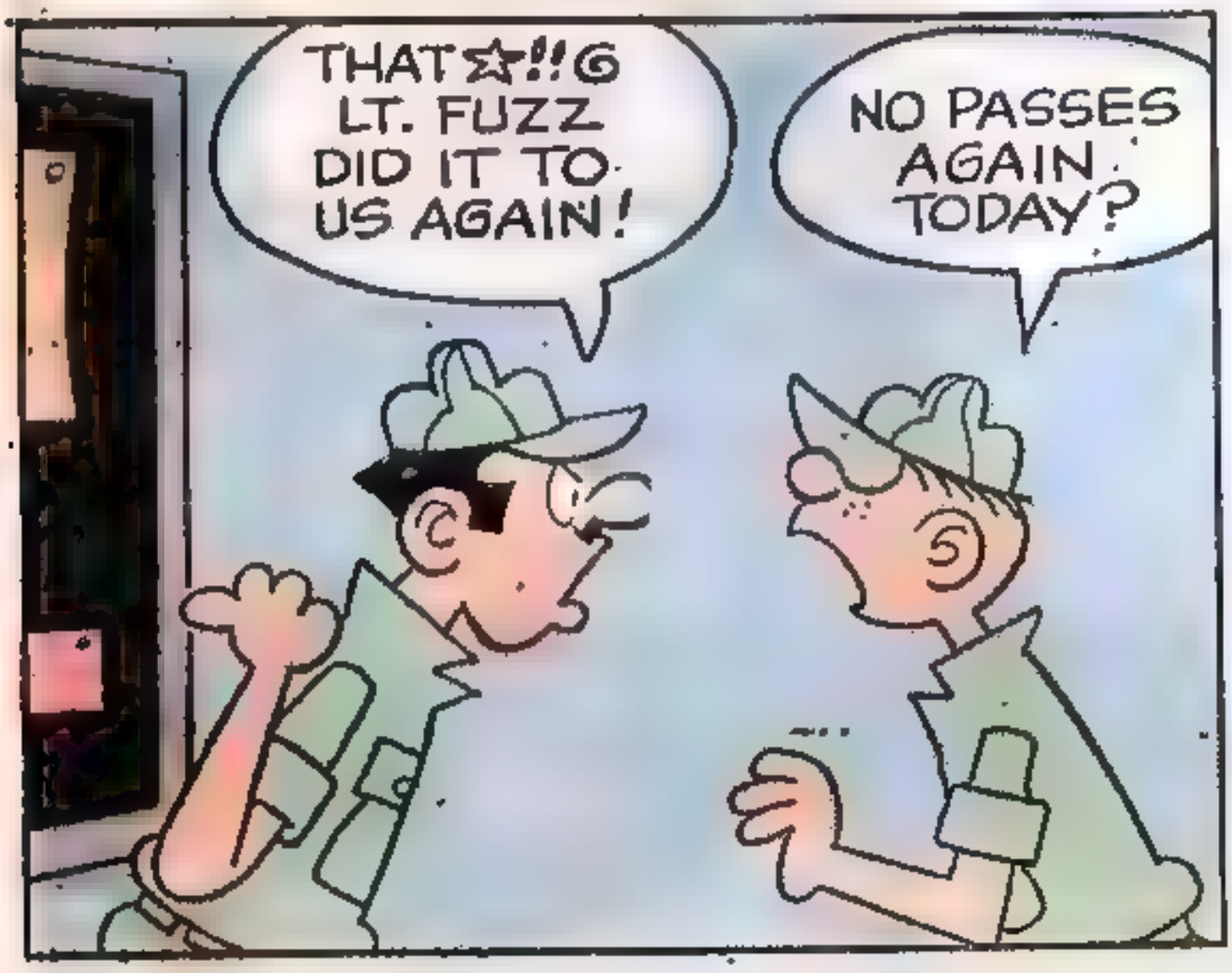
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, BEETLE! I'LL BATTLE THIS DESK!

CAREFUL! YOU'LL BREAK THE REMOTE CONTROL UNIT IN THE DRAWER

NOW WE'LL NEVER KNOW IF IT WORKS

END

LT. FUZZ GETS FRIENDLY



OH, OH... HERE HE COMES

LET'S GO! YOU CAN'T EVEN SAY HELLO TO HIM WITHOUT GETTING INTO TROUBLE

HEY THERE, YOU GUYS! WAIT A MINUTE!

GROAN

HELLO!

WE'RE IN TROUBLE

I'D LIKE TO GET TO KNOW YOU GUYS BETTER

LET'S GO HAVE A MILK SHAKE

YES, SIR

YOU DON'T NEED TO CALL ME "SIR." MY FIRST NAME IS "SONNY"

YES, SIR.

ER.. I MEAN YES, SIR, SONNY

NOW, TELL ME -- WHAT DO THE MEN REALLY THINK OF ME?

OH, THEY THINK YOU'RE A REGULAR OFFICER, SIR

THROUGH AND THROUGH

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE..

WELL, I **TRY**. OF COURSE AN OFFICER **HAS** TO BE TOUGH AT TIMES. IT'S AN **AWFUL** RESPONSIBILITY

IF I'M **TOO** EASY, THE MEN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF ME AND THE CAPTAIN GETS SORE! YOU CAN'T PLEASE **ANYBODY!**

YES, SIR

NO, SIR

A LIEUTENANT'S LIFE IS A LONELY, UNREWARDING TASK!

CHEER UP, SIR. WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER MILK SHAKE WITH YOU

I'LL LEAVE FIRST. I WOULDN'T WANT THE GENERAL TO SEE ME FRATERNIZING WITH THE MEN

PRETTY SHREWD! IT ONLY COST ME FOUR MILK SHAKES TO FIND OUT WHAT THE MEN ARE REALLY THINKING

END

Beetle Bailey

in

WASH DAY